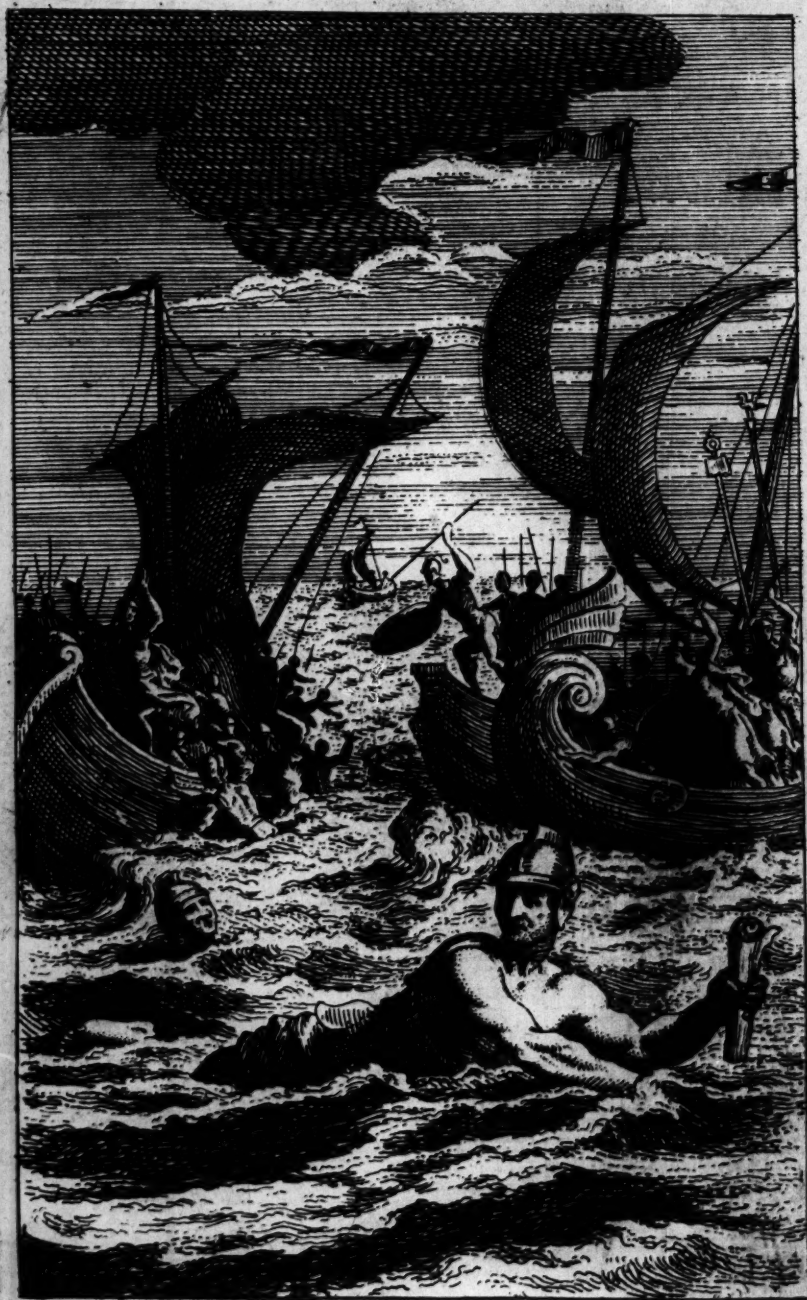


V. Gucht. Sc.



V. Gucht. Sc.

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THE
LIFE *and* ACTIONS
OF

Caius Julius Cæsar

In ÆGYPT, &c.

Collected from the Best HISTORIANS.

Illustrating the HISTORY of

CÆSAR and *CLEOPATRA*;

From whence the PLOT of

Mr. *CIBBER*'s New TRAGEDY is taken.

Inscrib'd to Mrs. *OLDFIELD*,
Who Performs the Part of CLEOPATRA.

To which is Prefix'd

A Frontispiece Representing *CÆSAR* swimming
the River *Nile* to his Gallies, with his
Commentaries in his Hand.

Tam Marti quam Mercurio.

L O N D O N,

Printed: And Sold by *J. Roberts* in *Warwick-
Lane*, and *A. Dodd* at the *Peacock* without
Temple-Bar. 1724. [Price 6 d.]

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1882



T O

Mrs. *OLDFIELD*.

Madam,



HO' I am altogether a Stranger to you, I cou'd not avoid begging your Protection for the following Lines. For who is there so proper to Patronize 'em as Mrs. *OLDFIELD*? I am sure you will be the chief Figure in the Group which will be Represented; and if I should say you exceed *CLEOPATRA* in the Indowments of your Person, I hope you will Pardon

Your most Obedient

Humble Servant.

THE

OF

MR. OLD FATHER

Address

HO. I am altogether a
stranger to you. I could
not avoid begging your
Protection for the fol-
lowing lines. For who is there
to report to Parliament for as
Mrs. Oldfather! I am the you
will be the chief figure in the
Group which will be the
red, and if I should be your
and Carotars in the in-
ment of your letter, I hope
you will pardon

Yours very Obedient

James M. Smith

(



INTRODUCTION.

THE chief Discourse of the Town, at present, being upon a new Tragedy in Rehearsal, call'd *Cæsar in Ægypt*, written by Mr. Cibber; and having some Acquaintance with several of the Actors, my Curiosity led me to see the Rehearsal. I shan't say any thing of the Goodness of the Play; I wou'd have every thing of this kind speak for it self, without the helps of Cabals, and Party. Tho' I must confess (in my poor Opinion) he will bid fair to entertain the Town this Winter: Besides, it will have the advantage of new and magnificent Cloaths, and Scenes proper to the Piece, and the Characters perform'd to the best advantage, viz.

Julius Cæsar.	Mr. Booth.
Mark Anthony.	Mr. Wilks.
Ptolomy the young King of Ægypt.	} Mr. Tho. Cibber.
Achoreus, Priest of the Sun.	
Photinus.	Mr. Mills.
Decius.	Mr. Williams.
Cleopatra.	Mrs. Oldfield.
Cornelia, the Relict of Pompey.	} Mrs. Porter.

The Author's Plan begins from the Battel of Pharfalia, and ends with Ægypt submitting to the

INTRODUCTION.

the Roman Yoke. The following Lines are a short Account of that Battel, and Cæsar's Steps afterwards, till he settled Cleopatra on the Throne of Ægypt, for whose sake he undertook this War, (collected from several celebrated Authors) to save the Reader the trouble of turning over a number of Volumes.



THE



THE
HISTORY
OF
CÆSAR in EGYPT.



JULIUS CÆSAR was Son of *Lucius Julius Caesar* and *Aurelia*, and was Descended on the Father's side from *Aeneas*. He was born at *Rome*, when *Caius Marius* and *Lucius Valerius Flaccus* were Consuls, in the 654th Year from the Building of *Rome*, and of the World 3851, and ninety eight Years before the Birth of our Saviour. None ever before, or since, arriv'd to that height of Grandeur as *Caesar* did, and Fortune attended him in all his Undertakings. He was a Man of a sound Judgment, full of Fire, yet temper'd with Reflection. He was a great Scholar, and a good Orator; witness for him his Oration on the Death of his Wife, and his Aunt *Julia*. As to his Person, it was about the common Height, of a fair Complexion, and to appearance a weak Constitution, that his Soldiers wou'd often wonder he cou'd bear so well the Fatigues of War. He fed hard, and us'd but little care in indulging his Body. He generally slept in his Chariot or Litter,

to inure his Constitution to the Hardships of War. But we shall here leave him, and let his Actions further speak for him, and say a word or two of *Pompey*, the Rival of *Cæsar* in the *Roman* Grandeur. And tho' he does not appear in the Scenes of this new Play, yet he is often mention'd, and one of the Causes of *Cæsar's* Arrival in *Egypt*.

The Civil Wars of *Rome*, were occasion'd by the Disagreeing of *Cæsar* and *Pompey*. *Cæsar* was disgusted that *Pompey* shou'd Triumph, even before the time of Triumphing. The *Roman* Laws allowed that Honour to none but Consuls and Prætors. (a)

Pompey was the Darling of *Rome*, and as much belov'd as his Father *Strabo* was hated: Tho' they never shew'd that Hatred till his Death, which he received by a Flash of Lightning; then as his Body was carrying to receive the Rites of Funeral, the Populace set upon it, dragg'd it out of the Herse, and us'd it in a barbarous manner. Tho, as *Plutarch* relates, he had no other Vice but Covetousness, for he was an experienc'd and successful General. *Cæsar* and *Pompey* were Friends before their Power grew great: But then they rais'd Friends and Factions in *Rome*, and there was hardly a Family there that stood neuter. *Cæsar* ingratiated himself chiefly with the Lower sort of People, by adhering to their Privileges. *Cæsar* certainly had an Eye upon the Dictatorship, but yet he kept his Designs a Secret. But when *Anthony* and *Curio* the Tribunes were forc'd to fly to *Cæsar* for Protection to *Ravenna* (b) he shew'd 'em to his

(a) Plutarch. in vita Pomp.

(b) *Ravenna*, a City of Italy, now in the Pope's Territories, and Capital of *Romagna*.

Soldiers, who fearing the Infringement of their Liberties, all declar'd for Civil War, and that *Cæsar* shou'd command their Lives and Fortunes. Upon this Omen of good Fortune he march'd to the Banks of the (c) *Rubicon*, and there weighing in his Mind the Danger he was pursuing if he should pass the River, at last in an elevated Voice, cry'd, in the *Greek* Tongue, 'Ανεπίσταν κύεσθαι; i. e. *Let the Die be cast*, Pass the *Rubicon*; which was done in an instant, and from thence before Day got to the Walls of (d) *Ariminum*, and took the City in the Morning Watch. The Inhabitants of most of the Cities of *Italy* near the *Rubicon* left their Homes and fled to *Rome* for Succour. Every thing was in confusion: some laid the Blame on *Pompey*, for not complying with *Cæsar* when he propos'd to disband both their Armies, and submit themselves to the Senate: Others in a jeering manner bid him now make his Words good, and call Soldiers enough to fill his Legions by a Stamp with his Foot; (for *Pompey* had declar'd in a full Senate, that if he but stamp'd his Foot, he cou'd fill all *Italy* with Troops.) However *Pompey* went to meet *Cæsar* with an Army much superior, attended by all the Senators of *Rome*. *Labienus*, *Cæsar's* Lieutenant, either thro' Bribery or Fear, deserted to *Pompey*; which *Cæsar* hearing, sent his Equipage and Money after him; and by long Marches set down before (e) *Corfinium*, and took it, and with the Garrison

(c) *Rubicon* is a small River that runs into the Gulph of *Venice*. The Romans had made a Law that whatever General with his Army shou'd pass that River, he shou'd be esteem'd a Traytor to his Country, and a Subverter of their Liberties and Laws.

(d) *Ariminum*, now *Rimini*, a City of *Italy* within a League of the *Rubicon*. Here the *Æmilian Way* began.

(e) *Corfinium*, a City of *Naples* in the Province of *Abruzzo*.

and Townsmen encreas'd his Army, and wou'd have given Pompey Battle, but he fled with his Army to *Brundisium* (f), and upon *Caesar's* Approach embark'd to secure the Sea-Coasts.

Thus did *Caesar* conquer *Italy* in two Months. He march'd into *Spain*, and brought that to Subjection, and then came to *Rome*, and was chosen Dictator by the Senate, but kept it but eleven Days. He afterwards by swift Marches came to the Sea, where he imbarck'd with a small Army, and took *Oricum* (g), and *Apollonia* (h). Here he staid some time expecting his Legions from *Brundisium*, being too weak without 'em to attack the Enemy; at last (finding they did not come) he imbarck'd in a Vessel of twelve Oars, disguis'd like a Slave, and went to fetch his Troops thro' a thousand Ships of the Enemy; the Master not knowing him in that Disguise. The Wind blew so hard from Sea, that the Vessel cou'd not get out, and was turning back, but *Caesar* discovering himself to the Master, said, Fear nothing, thou carriest *Caesar* and his Fortune. But notwithstanding this, in spight of their Endeavours, they were forc'd back, and he was oblig'd to land. *Anthony* immediately after arriv'd with the Troops from *Brundisium*, upon which *Caesar* made several Assaults upon *Pompey's* Camp; but in one he had the worst, having lost many Men and 32 Ensigns, and if *Pompey* had follow'd his Success, he might have ended the War with Glory. *Caesar* was forc'd to retire

(f) *Brundisium*, a strong City in the Kingdom of Naples, with a very commodious Harbour for Shipping, and lying in the Gulf of Venice.

(g) *Oricum*, a City of Epirus in Greece, with a convenient Harbour on the Ionian Sea.

(h) *Apollonia*, a Town near *Oricum*, famous for Grapes of an excellent Taste.

to *Thessaly* with his harrafs'd Troops, and at *Gomphi* (i) they were well refresh'd with Wine and Physic, which brought 'em to their usual Spirit. *Pompey* follow'd close the Heels of *Caesar*, but yet was unwilling to hazard a Battle, till brought to it by the Importunities of his Captains and Friends. *Pompey's* Forces were compos'd of 5000 Horse and 45000 Foot, and *Caesar's* amounted to no more than 1000 Horse and 20000 Foot. *Caesar* ask'd his Soldiers whether they wou'd stay for more Reinforcements, or hazard the Battel as they were: They all cry'd out for Battle without delay. They met in the Plains of *Pharsalia*. 'Twas a sad Spectacle to see People so near related, endeavouring to kill one another without Remorse, like so many Brutes of the Creation. They call'd each other by Name, and then run one another thro' the Bowels. While one was plundering one he had overcome, he would ask him what News in their Country where they were born; while another expiring would desire the *Roman* that kill'd him to carry home the News of his Death. O dire Effect of Civil War!

*Here like a Fountain springs a purple Flood,
Spouts on the Foe, and stains his Arms with Blood.
There horrid Brethren on their Brethren prey:
One starts, and hurls a well-known Head away:
While some detested Son, with impious Ire,
Laps by the Shoulders close his boary Sire.*

Rowe's Transf. of Lucan, Book VII.

(i) *Gomphi*, a City of *Thessaly* in *Greece*, near the Source of the River *Peneus*, on the Borders of *Epirus* and *Albania*, tho' now a Village of no Note.

Pompey

Pompey being strongest in Horse and Archers, fell upon *Cæsar's* Right and Left, and threw their Piles and shot their Arrows at a distance, which put 'em in some Disorder. *Cæsar's* Troops, to avoid this Inconvenience, chang'd their Postures continually, went up to the Archers, seiz'd Man and Horse, and remov'd from Place to Place, as they saw convenient. Whilst things were in this condition, a great many extraordinary Events fell out. He that was seen to fly a Moment before, turn'd upon his Enemy, and put him to flight. No sooner had one wounded another, but himself receiv'd his Death from the wounded Person. He that stood over his Foe with an uplifted Arm, fell dead to the Ground before he could make his Stroke. A great number were smother'd by the Dead and Dying, and those that were scarce able to stand, were eager to shed the Blood of their Enemy. Some sung and made Shouts of Joy, while others groan'd with their Wounds, and deplor'd their Misfortunes. The Battle continu'd equal, and the Scale of Victory kept an even Ballance for four Hours. But then *Pompey's* Army, compos'd of raw unexperienc'd Troops, began to give way, and at last were put intirely to the Rout. *Pompey* by Dreams and ill Omens, and the Thunder-bolts that fell in his Camp, together with the pitching of a Swarm of Bees upon his Ensigns, was warn'd of this Disaster. Yet notwithstanding, his Personal Courage and his Superiority of Troops gave him hopes of the Victory. *Cæsar* us'd his Conquest with Moderation, and treated kindly the Senators and Prisoners that he took: And when *Pompey's* Papers were brought him to peruse, he generously threw 'em into the Flames, lest he shou'd discover things he must be oblig'd to panish from the nature of 'em. *Pompey's* Defeat quite sunk him in the Opinion of the World, and under this Dilemma he did not know what Course to take. At last he pitch'd upon *Ægypt*,
ha-

having in his Glory done many Friendly Offices to young King *Ptolemy's* Father *Auletes*, even lent him Money to a considerable Sum. On his Arrival in *Ægypt* he found the young King on the Sea-shoar between (k) *Pelusium*, and Mount (l) *Cassius*. *Pompey* drawing near to the Shoar (in a Bark with his Wife *Cornelia*, and two more small Vessels with a few *Romans* that follow'd his Fortune) sent a Messenger to crave *Ptolemy's* Protection. *Ptolemy* being then a Minor, was under the Tuition of *Pothinus*, the Eunuch that brought him up, and *Achillas* the General of his Army; these two call'd a Council, and debated the present Matter. Some were for receiving him in a Manner due to the Obligations they lay under to him, and others were for Rejecting him; but *Theodotus* the Rhetorician, the King's Præceptor, in a long and eloquent Speech let them know the only safe Course to take was immediately to Dispatch him, and this was his Reason: *Cæsar* wou'd be reveng'd on *Ægypt*, if they shou'd give any Aid to *Pompey*; and if *Pompey* shou'd gather Force and come into Power again, he wou'd resent their refusing to give him Aid, and the only Way to secure both, was to cut him off, for this wou'd make *Cæsar* their Friend, and prevent the other from doing them any Injury as an Enemy; for, said he, 'tis Proverbially spoken, *Dead Dogs can't bite*. This way of Reasoning soon brought the rest of the Council into his Opinion, and it was immediately resolv'd on, as their

(k) *Pelusium*, an ancient City of *Ægypt*, on one of the Mouths of the Nile.

(l) *Mount Cassius*, a Mountain near *Pelusium* upon the Nile, where *Pompey* was slain. A Soothsayer once warn'd *Pompey* to take Care of *Cassius*; he imagining it to be the Name of a Man, always avoided Communication with any Person of that Name.

safest Course as the Case stood; and upon the Instant *Achillas* their General, and *Septimius* a Roman Commander, then in the Service of the King of *Egypt*, and some others, were sent to execute their Orders. *Pompey* by this time had gain'd the Harbour of *Pelusium*, and saw the Boat with the Murderers in it coming towards him. All his Attendants were struck with a foreboding Fear of what follow'd; yet *Pompey* appear'd himself, Resign'd and Dauntless to his Fate. When the Boat arriv'd, *Septimius* rose up, and with a Reverence due to *Pompey's* former State, saluted him with the Title of *Imperator*, and *Achillas* complimented him in *Greek*, desiring he would come on Board his Vessel that was built with a flat Bottom, on purpose to get clear of the Shole Water, which ran several Furlongs into the Sea, and prevented Vessels of larger Burdens from coming nearer the Mole. This was their specious Pretence of getting *Pompey* into their Boat; who without any Hesitation order'd *Philip* his Freedman and one of his Slaves to go into the Boat, whom he immediately follow'd, and as they were lending him their Hands to help him in, he turn'd to *Cornelia* and his Followers, and repeated the following Lines out of *Sophocles* the *Greek* Poet:

*He that once falls into a Tyrant's Power,
Becomes a Slave, tho' he were free before.*

The Rowers having row'd some time without speaking to him, he cast his Eyes earnestly upon *Septimius*, and said to him; *Metbinks I shou'd know thy Face, Friend; have we not been formerly Fellow-Soldiers together?* but had no other Reply, than a surly Nod of the Head. When they had gain'd the Shore, *Philip* lent *Pompey* his Hand to assist him, when on a sudden *Septimius* ran him through behind, and the Blow was seconded by *Achillas*,
and

and the rest. *Pompey* seeing his End was come, cover'd his Face with his Robe, and fell under their barbarous Hands. Thus dy'd *Pompey the Great*, in the 59th Year of his Age, the Day after his Birth-Day. *Cornelia*, at the Sight of this inhuman Murder, shriek'd so loud, that her Cries were heard on Shore, and pierc'd the Ears of the *Egyptians*, Spectators of this Cruelty. Her Attendants weigh'd Anchor immediately, and the Wind proving fair, they soon lost Sight of the unhospitable Shore, and the treacherous *Egyptians* were frustrated in that Part of their barbarous Intentions, for they meant her the same Fate. After they had depriv'd him of Life, they cut off his Head, and fix'd it on a Spear, and threw his naked Trunk upon the Sands, *Philip* his faithful Freedman stood by watching his Master's Corps, 'till the Spectators had gaz'd their Fill and left him alone with it. Then he took it up and wash'd it with Sea Water, and having nothing else for a winding Sheet, pull'd off his Shirt, and wrapp'd it in it; then he gather'd Fewel and made a small Funeral Pile, and lay'd the Body on it. As he was busy'd about this pious Work, an old *Roman* Citizen, who had serv'd long under *Pompey*, came to him, and demanded who he was that was rendring the last Office to *Pompey the Great*. *Philip* answer'd, His Freedman. Nay, answer'd the *Roman*, thou shalt not have alone that Honour, let me put a helping Hand, and pay my last Duty to the greatest General *Rome* ever bred. His Ashes were carefully deposited in a mean Urn, and by *Philip* carry'd to *Cornelia* his sad Relict, who bury'd 'em in a Vault at *Pompey's* Country House near *Alba*. But the Executioners all met the same Fate they dealt to *Pompey*. *Cesar* put to Death *Achillas* and *Pothinus* (whom the Author of the Tragedy we mention'd, calls *Photinus*.) *Theodotus* the Rhetorician wandered up and down a Vagabond in *Asia*, 'till *Brutus* met with him, and executed

cuted Justice on him, after severe tho' deserv'd Torments. *Cæsar* pursuing *Pompey* by the same Way in which he fled, sail'd towards *Ægypt* after him, and arriv'd at (m) *Alexandria*, just as News was brought from *Pelusium* of the Death of *Pompey*. When he had landed his Men, he march'd towards the City, and was met just within the Gates by *Septimius* with the Head of *Pompey* fix'd on a Spear, who expected a Reward from the Conqueror for his inhuman Act. Upon the Sight of the Object, *Cæsar* turn'd away his Face and wept, and ordered it to be buried with all the Solemnity due to his prosperous Fortunes. *Ptolemy* and his Sister *Cleopatra* were Co-Regents in the Throne, by the Will of *Auletes* their late Father. This *Auletes* in his Life-time had given *Cæsar* the Promise of Six Thousand Talents, to be enrol'd among the Allies of the *Romans*; some of this Money was already paid, and *Cæsar* made this his greatest Pretence of visiting *Ægypt*, to demand the remaining Part to pay his Legions: But his true Reason was to see *Cleopatra*, whom he fell in Love with when she was at *Rome* with her Brother *Ptolemy*. For *Cæsar* was a great Lover of the fair Sex as well as a great Lover of War. *Xiphilin's* Abridgment

(m) *Alexandria*, the ancient Capital City of *Ægypt*, was built by *Alexander* the Great, from whom it takes its Name. It was seated between the Sea, and the River Nile. It was the Residence of the Kings of *Ægypt* for many Centuries, who adorn'd it with all the Grandeur imaginable. The Cisterns of Water which supply'd the City were fill'd but once a Year, when the Nile overflow'd, which growing corrupt by its long Standing render'd the Air unwholesome. Of this vast City, that once contain'd 500000 Freedmen besides Slaves, there's scarce now 5000 Inhabitants. This Place was also fam'd for a Library of *Ptolemy Philadelphus's* procuring, which amounted to 500000 Volumes, and was consum'd by Fire when *Cæsar* took the City by Storm.

of

of *Dion Cassius* says, *Cæsar* was naturally prone to Love, insomuch that he was concern'd with Variety of Women, as the Occasion offer'd. But *Cleopatra* was the handsomest of 'em all. For besides her Bloom of Beauty, her Speech was so eloquent, soft, and moving, that none cou'd hear her speak without being charm'd.

Plutarch tells us that when *Cæsar* arriv'd in *Ægypt*, there was some Misunderstanding between *Ptolemy* and *Cleopatra* his Sister, and that *Ptolemy* had confin'd her to her Apartment. *Cleopatra*, wanting to converse with *Cæsar*, to gain him on her Side against the King her Brother, us'd this Stratagem; she prevail'd upon *Apollodorus*, the Chief of her Eunuchs, to put her up in the Coverlet of a Bed, and carry her to *Cæsar's* Apartment, as if he was carrying needful Furniture. *Cæsar* was so taken with the Artifice, together with her incomparable Beauty, that he fell desperately in Love with her, and their Commerce produc'd a Son who was call'd *Cæsarion*, after his Father. We don't find any further Account of him in History: But *Monsieur de Scudery*, Governour of *Notre Dame de la Gard*, has embellish'd his Story, in his Romance of *Cleopatra*. *Cæsar* by his Authority reconcil'd King *Ptolemy* and his Sister *Cleopatra*, and made her bear equal Sway in the Kingdom, while he undertook to be their Guardian: Yet notwithstanding, *Ptolemy* and his Adherents underhand endeavour'd to cut off *Cæsar* and his small Army. They gather'd their Troops from all Parts of *Ægypt*, under the Conduct of *Photinus* and *Acchillas*; their Forces consisted of 25000 Men, besides the Citizens of *Alexandria*; and *Cæsar's* Troops, according to *Dion Cassius*, did not amount to Seven thousand, tho' *Appian* allows of Eight. *Cæsar* dispos'd of his Handful of Men to the best Advantage, and stopp'd up the chiefeft Street in
C 2 that

that Part of the City he had made his Quarters: The *Ægyptians* did not doubt of quelling effectually the *Roman* Power, and shake off their uneasy Yoke, but it was still *Cæsar's* Fortune to be successful, and all their Struggling prov'd fruitless. Failing here, they had a Design to seize the *Roman* Fleet, in order to hinder all Succour from *Europe*, or *Asia*. But *Cæsar* was beforehand with 'em; for suspecting their Design, he order'd all that Fleet to be immediately set on Fire, and at the same Time seiz'd the Tower of (n) *Pharos*, and put in a strong Garrison of *Roman* Soldiers, and by this Means secur'd a Communication with the *Roman* Allies by Sea, without which he must have suffer'd for Want of Recruits and Provision for his Legions. *Cæsar* finding a dangerous War begun upon him, sent for Succours to all the adjacent Parts. *Domitius Calvinus*, his Lieutenant in *Asia*, sent him two Legions, the one by Sea, and the other by Land; though the War was over before the Legion arriv'd by Land. *Cæsar* fortify'd himself in his Quarters, with Bastions and Ramparts, and made a Tower of Strength of the Theatre. But *Cæsar* still kept *Ptolemy* the *Ægyptian* King in his Power. The greatest Part of *Alexandria* has under Ground Aqueducts to the *Nile*, in

(n) *Pharos*, the Watch Tower of *Ægypt*, erected upon a small Island, by *Sostratus* of *Cnidus*. It was built of white Marble, four square, in the Reign of *Ptolemy Philadelphus*; who order'd this Inscription to be cut in the Stone: "King *Ptolemy* to the Gods, and for the Benefit of those who pass by Sea." But *Sostratus* designing to take to himself the Honour of it, cut far within the Stone these Words, "*Sostratus* of *Cnidus* to the Gods, and for the Benefit of those who pass by Sea." Then filling it up with soft Mortar, he wrote what he was commanded by King *Philadelphus*. But in a few Ages that wore out, as being cut in Mortar, and then was plain to be seen what *Sostratus* had design'd, to immortalize his own Name.

order

order to furnish the Inhabitants with Water. The *Ægyptians* stop'd all the Conduits on their Part, and pour'd in with a great deal of trouble large quantities of Salt Water into *Cæsar's* Aqueducts, and the Water immediately became salt. This alarm'd *Cæsar* and his Forces, and the Soldiery began to murmur. *Cæsar* made a Speech to 'em: the Substance was that fresh Springs might easily be found, if they wou'd take the Pains to dig for 'em. This appeas'd the Legions, and to work they went with a great deal of Alacrity, and the same Night discover'd a Fresh-water Spring capable of serving a greater number of Men than there was to drink it; and thus far the Enemies were frustrated in their Designs. *Cæsar* now having notice of Succours that were landed above *Alexandria* to come to his Assistance, immediately set Sail to meet 'em, and conduct 'em safe. Some Sailors landing from *Cæsar's* Fleet to get fresh Water, were surpriz'd by the Enemies Horse, and taken Prisoners; from these Captives the *Ægyptians* were inform'd that their Emperor was on Board, but weakly attended, having no Soldiers with him, they being left behind to guard the Works; hearing this, they thought this was an Opportunity offer'd by Fortune to cut him off. Hereupon they immediately mann'd all the Vessels they could get together, and design'd to set upon *Cæsar* in his return; but *Cæsar* to avoid fighting sail'd in near Shore, and his Gallies being lighter the Enemy cou'd not follow him. But one of his *Rhodian* Gallies, either by chance, or design, being farther out than any of the rest, the *Ægyptians* set upon her with four large Gallies; but yet they behaved themselves so bravely that they drove off the Enemy till *Cæsar* sent 'em more Succour, when they immediately fell upon the *Ægyptians*, routed their whole Fleet, sunk one of their largest Gallies, and took another. In this Battel the *Ægyptians* lost abundance of their Soldiers

diers and Sailors. *Cæsar* arriv'd safe to the *Pharos* with his Reinforcements, to the Terror of the Inhabitants of *Alexandria*. Notwithstanding this ill Success, the *Ægyptians* fitted out a much larger Fleet than the former, and resolved once more to give the *Romans* Battel. *Cæsar*, tho' of an inferiour Force, design'd to engage 'em, as depending on the Courage of his Soldiers. Thus both Navies promising themselves Success, put out to Sea. *Euphranor* was Admiral of the *Rhodian* Squadron, who for his Courage and Conduct in War deserved rather to be rank'd among the *Romans*, than *Grecians*. He set upon the *Alexandrians* with such a Fury, that soon put 'em in Disorder, and immediately after to Flight; some few went off to Sea, but the greatest number got under shelter of the Mole and Forts. *Cæsar* resolving to attack the *Ægyptians*, and secure the Mole, that for the future they shou'd not have that Shelter to fly to, drew out ten Cohorts and order'd 'em into small light Vessels, while he with his Fleet attack'd 'em on the other side. The *Ægyptians* defended themselves very bravely for a long time, but at last in spight of all their Opposition, they were forc'd to give ground: The *Romans* following their Success with the utmost Vigour, soon drove 'em from the Isle, gain'd the Mole, enter'd the City with the Enemy, and made a great Slaughter. *Cæsar* to encourage his Soldiers, gave 'em the Plunder of the Town. Orders were given to fortify the Town, and *Cæsar* in the mean time assaulted the Bridge that was still possessed by the *Alexandrians*, which they did with great Fury, but the Enemy sent a Party of Men on their Flank which put the *Romans* in great Disorder. *Cæsar's* Fleet fearing the Enemy wou'd board their Gallies weigh'd Anchor, and stood out from the Island. *Cæsar* was busie every where encouraging his Men, but notwithstanding all his Conduct and Courage, they were routed, and most of 'em

'em fled and got safe aboard their small Vessels, and row'd with much Precipitation. *Caesar* seeing all Opposition was in vain, threw himself into the Water with some Papers in his left Hand, while he swam with his right, and the Corner of his Robe in his Teeth, and in spite of Showers of Darts, Javelins, and Arrows, got safe to his Gallies.

*Just on the Margin of the Mound he stay'd,
And for a Moment, thence, the Floods survey'd:
Fortune divine! be present, now, he cry'd,
And plung'd, undaunted, in the foamy Tide.
Th' obedient Deep, at Fortune's high Command,
Receiv'd the mighty Master of the Land:
Her servile Waves officious Tethys spread,
To raise with proud Support, his awful Head:
And, for he scorn'd th' inglorious Race of Nile
Shou'd Pride themselves in ought of *Caesar's* Spoil,
In his left Hand, above the Water's Power,
Papers and Scrolls of high Import he bore;
Where his own Labours faithfully record
The Battels of Ambition's rustless Sword:
Safe in his Right, the deadly Steel he held,
And plow'd with many a Stroke the liquid Field;
Whilst his fix'd Teeth tenaciously retain
His ample Tyrian Robe's Imperial Train:
Th' incumber'd Folds the curling Surface sweep,
Come slow behind, and drag along the Deep.
From the high Mole, from every Pharian Prow,
A thousand Hands, a thousand Javelins throw;
The thrilling Points dip bloodless in the Waves,
While he their idle Wrath securely braves.*

Caesar being reforc'd some time after, routed the *Ægyptian* Forces in several Battels, and set *Ptolemy* at Liberty, who promis'd to compose the Differences between *Rome* and *Ægypt*; but no sooner had he got safe among his own People, than he rais'd an Army, and march'd against the *Romans*;
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the Fight was obstinate and bloody, but *Cæsar's* Fortune was still propitious to him, for Victory here declar'd on his Side. *Ptolemy* fled to the Sea side, and put himself aboard a Ship which was never heard of after, but it was suppos'd he perish'd in the Sea. After this Success, *Cæsar* march'd to the Gates of *Alexandria*, and enter'd that Part of the City which was in Possession of the Enemy; for this last Overthrow had so lower'd their Spirits, that they march'd out to meet *Cæsar* as Suppliants, having thrown away their Arms, and submitted quietly to *Rome*. Afterwards *Cæsar* took care to establish *Cleopatra* in the Government, and leaving *Ægypt* in Peace imbarqu'd himself for his other Expeditions, till he was kill'd by the Conspirators in the Capitol. As Mr. *Gibber* has dismiss'd his *Cæsar* in *Ægypt*, we shall leave him there also. The Reader will find most of the Actions mentioned in these Sheets related in the Play of *Cæsar* in *Ægypt*.

F I N I S.